

Puck

Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.



A SUFFICIENT REASON.

MISS DOLAN.— Oi 'm a-goin' to lave me place!

MISS O'TOOLE.— Don't yer loike th' choild?

MISS DOLAN.— Yis; but he's thot afeared av a policemon thot Oi can't get him near wan!



PUCK,
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of Puck is \$5.00 per year.
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.

Keppeler & Schwarzmann,
Publishers and Proprietors.

Editor - - - - - H. C. Bunner.

Wednesday, January 10th, 1894. — No. 879.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The most of the articles and illustrations in PUCK are copyrighted in Great Britain. All persons are cautioned against using any of them without permission.

CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

ON THE SIN OF SENSATIONALISM.

A COUPLE of weeks ago the daily papers printed a cable dispatch, of which the following is a part:

"London, Dec. 28. A deputation of unemployed workmen waited upon Mr. Gladstone to-day and asked that the Government provide work for the unemployed by building light railroads in London. Mr. Gladstone in reply to the request said that the want of employment was not peculiar to London or any part of Great Britain. The Government sympathized with the men and their families in their distress, but it would be difficult for the Government to engage in work that was beyond its usual powers."

On the same day the St. James's Gazette of London reported that the wine-growers in the south of France were offering sound wine at a penny (two cents) a quart. Now it happens that England last Summer suffered from a drought more severe than she had known in twenty years, which badly injured her crops; and that the Summer in France was a favorable one for the vineyards. Here we have examples of two different forms of financial stress — one caused by under-production and the other by over-production. That is, it is to one or the other of these causes that these troubles will be attributed in the popular mind. And yet we doubt that either had anything whatever to do in the matter. England has so long ago adjusted her financial conditions to her limited capacity for supplying her own people, that she can replace the loss of half or three-quarters of her crop without raising prices in the world's markets. The American farmers and dealers who last Fall held hay and grain and hops for a rise, have had opportunities to discover this fact. As for France, she has for years been importing California wine and sending it back again, to retail in the American market under a French label. It would take several years of over-supply to enable her to meet the demands that under normal conditions should be made upon her vineyards.

COUNSEL.



LET HAVE I counseled with myself
And urged, "Be blithe and bonny;
You have no name, you have no fame,
You have but little money:
Yet had you name and shining fame
And pocketfuls of money,
All as you leste, the very best
Were to be blithe and bonny.

"Some men of years less ripe than yours
Are well beloved of Honor;
No heartening glance at you she throws, —
Ah, do not dote upon her!
The clouds float white, the sun shines bright,
Your eyes are clear as any;
The rose is nodding on the bush,
Go you, be blithe and bonny!

"These blue-arched skies and sailing clouds
With fresh sea-winds a-blowing,
Made young the olden days of Greece
When mightier fame was growing.
Then genius wrought — its marbles shine,
Its pages still are glowing:
Yet happy who nor wrote nor carved,
But saw the roses blowing."

Williston Fish.

PRACTICAL PROHIBITION.

"I see the 'Drys' got only three votes in Simpkinsville. I thought you told me the Prohibition sentiment was very strong there?"

"It is, under normal conditions; but in this campaign the saloon-keepers threatened to close their places if the town went dry."

PROXIME ACCESSIT.

"Dumley always aspired to be a Napoleon of Finance."

"Did he come anywhere near the mark?"

"Yes; he spent his last days on the Island."

The truth probably is, that in both France and England certain predictions have been verified that were made last Summer by many of the best edited and least read journals in those two countries, and in Germany as well. Their trouble comes to them from this side of the Atlantic; and here and there it is due to the same causes. A German economist summed up the probabilities tersely, in saying that Europe was likely to suffer from the effects of the Silver Bill agitation in America — not in the least because of any unhealthiness in the European financial situation (as far as silver was concerned), but simply because the talk about the depreciation of silver would be certain to frighten the people.

That man was right. The people who cause panics by the tightening of their purse-strings are not the millionaires, the great and famous business men, or the inheritors of vast estates. They are the people of moderate means, the small investors, the farmers, the shop-keepers, the clerks, the hard-working professional men; the people whose incomes range from a thousand dollars a year to ten times that sum. Individually they cut no figure in the great money-market. Each one handles but a few hundred or a few thousand dollars. But for number, there are a hundred of them to any one business-man whose name appears in the public prints as a man of influence in commerce or finance. When one hundred of these people, each having a thousand dollars to invest, make up their minds to keep their money in their pockets until better times are reported, the big investor must put out an extra hundred thousand dollars on his own account, if he wants to preserve the balance of the money-market. And it is precisely these people, who, having no personal or immediate knowledge of the affairs of what we in New York call Wall Street, what the Londoner means when he talks about Mark Lane and Thread-needle Street, and what to Parisians is the "Bourse," are most sensitive and fearful about the investment of their savings. They can afford to be over-cautious; for the loss of a few months interest is not a serious matter to them compared with the safety of their capital. But if the man who has a few hundred dollars lying idle in the Savings Bank is in no bad case to-day, the same can not be said of the man who has to rely on his day's labor for his day's bread. And if these poor folk are suffering to-day, they have to blame, not the timorous investor, but the newspapers that have frightened him with sensational accounts of a financial stringency which each one has referred to a different cause. There are no big crops, no small crops, no politics, no pestilence, that can do so much harm to Business as the sensationalism of a press that cares more for its circulation than for its conscience.

'T WOULD BE BETTER.

The popular song that's "out of sight,"
Would certainly be more cheering
If things were so it only might
Be also out of hearing.

W. L. W.



MRS. FINIS.—I 'm as sick as I can be, just from eating these peanuts.

FINIS.—Well, why don't you stop eating them?

MRS. FINIS (in amazement).—Stop? Why, I have more than half a bag left yet!



FROM ONE WHO KNEW HIM.

LIGE HAYS (*reviewing a recent loss to the community*).—Yas; Deacon Skinner was purty close, purty close; one of the richest men in the State; and yet I've heard that he searched back two miles for a nickel he dropped out of his hand.

GABE BARNES.—'T ain't so!

UNCLE SI LOW.—Wal, I b'leeve it.

GABE BARNES.—Oh, I know he'd search fer it; but (*with emphasis*) if Deacon Skinner ever got *his* fingers around a nickel, it was never drapped!

VALE!



ULL, SULLEN, sighing in the sodden grasses,
The flying wrack is blown across the plain,
Where o'er the dank, cimmerian crevasses
The night bird's cry is like a soul's in pain.

Drear desolation on the turbid river —
A haunting horror brooding over all,
The wailing wind has set the reeds a-shiver
By the black pool where wraith-like shadows fall.

And here this "pome" might just as well be ended —
I've no idea — have you — of what it means?
But that don't matter since it is intended
For one of our great modern magazines.

E. D. Pierson.

THE CRITICS HUMBLLED.

MANAGER.—The critics say that in the play "A Wronged Wife," you do not exhibit enough emotion when your husband leaves you, never to return.

POPULAR ACTRESS.—Oh, I don't, don't I? Well, I've had two or three husbands leave me, never to return, and I guess I know as much about how to act under those circumstances as anybody.

SHE HIT ONE.

MR. BINKS (*after an absence*).—And so you shot a burglar while here and unprotected. You are a brave little woman. What became of him?

MRS. BINKS.—The other burglar carried him off.

MR. BINKS.—Which other burglar?

MRS. BINKS.—The one I aimed at.

BE MODEST; don't forget that many things which you regard as events are looked upon as mere incidents by other people.



AN UNAPPRECIATED HYMN.

BROWN.—Did the christening of the twins go off all right?

MR. POPPEIGH.—Yes; but I did n't like the hymn the choir sang.

BROWN.—What did they sing?

MR. POPPEIGH.—"Still there's more to follow."

HIS HEART WAS TRUE.

JIM WAS a long, lank mountaineer Kentuckian, who owned a creek farm, fairly well stocked, and he was not a bad catch, as those things go in the mountains, but he had no wife.

"How is it, Jim," I said to him, one day, "that you don't marry?" He grinned guilelessly.

"Well, Colonel," he said slowly, "you know 'Mandy Collins, don't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, I axed her three months ago, an' she would n't have me."

"Why did n't you try somebody else?"

"I did, Colonel. A fine gal down the crick. I sot right up to her, like a sick kitten to a hot brick, for a whole week, when one day 'long came 'Mandy, an' I axed her ag'in."

"What did she say?"

"She would n't have me."

"Try another," I said, encouragingly.

"I did, Colonel. 'Nother fine gal acrost the mountain. I sot up to her three weeks han'-runnin', an' one night, when I was 'most ready to pop, I seen 'Mandy at spellin'-school, an' axed her ag'in."

"What did she say that time?"

"Purty much the same thing."

"Why did n't you let her alone, then, and devote yourself to one you *could* get?" I asked, half provoked at his persistence.

"You bet I did, Colonel! I went right after old man Hankins's gal, Mary; an' Mary seemed mighty willin' an' obligin', till one mornin' I seen 'Mandy comin' down the road, an' I up an' axed her ag'in."

"What did she say?" I asked.

"Would n't have me no more 'n 't other times;" and his face fell.

"As I said before, Jim," I very emphatically remarked, "why in thunder don't you try another girl?"

"That 's what I 'm doin' now, Colonel," he responded, with more spirit than he had previously shown. "Fer a month an' uppards, I 've put 'Mandy clean outen my mind, an' I 'm shinin' up to Hester Jones seven nights a week; an' ther' ain't no use talkin', Colonel, Hester likes it!"

"That 's right, old fellow!" I exclaimed, slapping him on the shoulder; "keep at it, and you 'll get her, sure."

"Who, Colonel?" he asked, with a hopeful little smile; "Mandy?" After that I gave Jim up as beyond reclamation.

Will. J. Lampton.



A FRIGHTFUL DISCOVERY.

THE BEARDED LADY.—Gracious heavens!

THE FLESHY LADY.—What is it, dear?

THE BEARDED LADY.—I've just found two gray hairs in my whiskers!



RECONCILIATION.

DEACON HARDSIDER (*who thinks he is greeting a neighbor with whom he has lately quarreled*).—Zhat 's all right! Don't shay a word; don't shay a word. We 'll be friends again from zhish on!

AN ACT.

If any woman, being from inland, shall go down upon the coast, as for the purpose of a visit, and shall take and convey back with her to inland one dozen fine oyster shells, and shall thereafter buy canned oysters, and serve them in said shells, presenting the combination of shells and canned oysters as and for oysters on the half-shell, then the said woman shall be held guilty of operating a shell-game.

W. F.

A COUNTER FAD.

PRIMUS.—We hear much about the absurdities of fashion; but most fashions have some basis in reason.

SECUNDUS (*sarcastically*).—What, may I ask, is the philosophy of carrying our canes upside down?

PRIMUS.—That 's easy. It's to break dudes of the habit of sucking them.



"A BRILLIANT WEDDING."

SPECIALLY FOR THE OCCASION.

PRIMUS.—I have been asked for an original poem to be recited by a home elocutionist at our church fair.

SECUNDUS.—Have you written it?

PRIMUS.—No; but I've selected the theme.

SECUNDUS.—What is it?

PRIMUS.—"The Creed of the Dumb Bells."

A MAN'S WORTH and what a man's worth, are, it frequently happens, widely different things.

CLARISSA.—I owe you an apology, dearest.

FRED.—Don't speak of it. I wish to remain a preferred creditor.

A HELPFUL HINT.



POSTMISTRESS (to MR. FRONTROW, (who is trying to separate stamps). — Did you ever try rubbing the gummy side of postage stamps on your hair, to prevent them from sticking together?



MR. FRONTROW. — No; I never thought of that. I'll try it, sometime. Good-day!

THE EVOLUTION OF POESY.



HE HAD read his poems in tender twilight hours, in the warm afterglow of Summer sunsets, in the languorous haze of moonlit nights of Spring. She had felt, in her deepest soul, a response to the mysterious chords struck by his subtle genius. Every fibre of her being had thrilled to the touch of his inspiration. She admired him as only a woman can admire a poet.

So it happened that one day when she went to a great office building downtown to see her lawyers, and her eye fell upon her poet's name on a door in one of the long corridors, her heart gave a sudden leap in her breast.

She did not think it strange to see his name in that public place along with those of lawyers, brokers, and business men of all sorts. She was too inexperienced in the ways of men to notice the incongruity. She felt only a shock of rapturous yet half-frightened delight at realizing that he had a material existence; that he was to be seen and to be spoken to. For the desire to speak to him flashed instantly into her mind. She did not pause to reason about it, or to consider the unconventionality of the act: she had worshiped him so long that the desire to tell him of her pure and gentle adoration was impulsive — almost instinctive. Before she knew it, she had turned the handle of the door and had entered the room.

In the sudden flood of blushing confusion which overwhelmed her, she hardly knew what she saw or what she said. Her own voice sounded strange to her as she faltered:

"Can I see Mr. Reimschneider — Mr. Reimschneider, the poet?"

There were three occupants of the room. One was an energetic, active-looking young gentleman, very well dressed, and a little inclined to stoutness, who advanced and replied with a brisk, abrupt politeness:

"I am Mr. Reimschneider the poet, Madam; what can I do for you?"

"I — I —" she stammered nervously.

The other two people in Mr. Reimschneider's room were a young lady seated at a typewriter, and a young man who sat behind a desk on which was a tall stack of letters. The young man held a large account book on his knee.

Mr. Reimschneider waited a moment for his fair young visitor to speak; but, as she still hesitated, he said politely:

"Excuse me one moment, Madam." Then he turned to the young lady at the typewriter: "That is the third sonnet, Miss Bell? No? The fourth? Thank you. Put in the large paper after that, please — I think it's a lyric next on the list, is n't it?" Then he turned to the young man. He held a slip of paper in his hand, and he referred to it as he spoke. "Three for the *Century*, was it, Mr. Penn, and four for *Scribners*, and PUCK only wants three out of that bunch of forty-five epigrams? We must try to work that lot off on some Boston paper. Well, enter them all up, and then write that circular letter I told you about yesterday, and send it to all the magazines in list C. Tell them so that they can't make any mistake about it, that on and after the first of May the price of lyrics goes up ten per cent., and idyls twenty-five per cent., and that there will be no more discounts for cash. Tell me when you're ready for the lyric, Miss Bell," he concluded, as he turned back to his worshiper.

Still too dazed to take clear cognizance of her surroundings, the blushing and excited girl poured forth such words of ardent admiration as her trembling voice could command. She told him how his genius had brightened for her life's sad dream — she told him all that an enthusiastic young girl can tell to the poet of her youthful choice.

She might have said more; but Mr. Reimschneider, after regarding her for a few moments in startled astonishment, interrupted her.

"Excuse me, Madam," he said; "but you will allow me to remind you that it is entirely against the rules of this office to allow any interruption during business hours? I am very much gratified, of course, that you like my goods, for I always try to give satisfaction, but I can't stop to talk about it now."

Then, observing her look of pain, he said in a kindly tone:

"If you really admire my work five dollars' worth, I can give you just fifteen minutes in which to tell me so. But that is exactly what my time is worth, and I must ask you to decide promptly. You don't care to? Very well, Madam; good morning; the elevator is two turns to the right. Now, Miss Bell; are you ready? Lyric No. 227, Series B. 'A Shattered Soul.'"

And the door shut with the poet on one side of it and the worshiper on the other. Do not be too sorry for her: she has married a prosperous broker since, has two babies, and is much more up-to-date in many respects herself.



A CHANGE OF BASE.

FOOTSOE FAGIN. — I told you a moment ago, Madam, to give me something to eat; but I'll be satisfied, now, if you give it to the dog.

EDUCATIONAL.



THE URCHIN from the pantry shelf
Now confiscates the cookey,
And builds bonfires on vacant lots
To warm him playing hookey.

Eftsoon his parent warms him, too;
The teacher plays his part
Next morn; these little things combine
To make the scholar smart.

R. L. M.

A GOOD BEGINNING.

EULALIE.—And how are you getting on with your society novel, dear?

BEATRICE.—Oh, Eulalie, I've made a splendid beginning! I know it will be a good story.

EULALIE.—Do let me read the first chapter.

BEATRICE.—I would, only, you see, I have n't actually written anything yet. But I got hold of an upholsterer's catalogue yesterday.

MAY NOT BE ENOUGH FOR BOTH.

FIRST LAWYER.—What do you think of the inheritance tax?

SECOND LAWYER.—Well, there's one thing I want to know. In case of a disputed will, does the Government expect to come in before the lawyers?

A GREAT ACCOMPLISHMENT.

HECKER.—That's a very intelligent-looking office-boy of yours.

DECKER.—He is.

HECKER.—Does he learn easily?

DECKER.—Remarkably so. I have just taught him not to whistle "After the Ball."

A SPECULATION POINTER.

Most any goose, as the facts appear,—

A golden egg can get;—

But it takes a first-class financier
To make it hatch, you bet!



A GREAT MANY THAT WAY.

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER.—Willy, in this cold, hard Winter, when you have plenty to eat and wear, do you ever think of the poor children that are in want?

WILLY.—Yes, indeed!

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER (pleased).—That's a good boy, Willy! How do you think of them?

WILLY.—Why, when I think of 'em, I'm glad I'm not them!

A CAMPAIGN OF MORAL IDEAS.

"Great excitement in Brownsborough, you say?"

"Yes. Wet and dry contest."

"Each side trying to get votes, eh?"

"Yes. The preachers walk the streets at night, singing 'We Won't Go Home Till Morning,' and the saloon-keepers have given twenty thousand dollars to foreign missions."

A PARADOX OF THE SEASON.

Oh, when we're feeling feverish, hot,

Why is it we are told—

"Your hand is burning so—Great Scott!

You've caught a dreadful cold!"



ABSOLUTION, ONLY.

JACK.—I have a confession to make, and you shall be my priest.
I—I love you.

JESS.—I forgive you freely; but—priests don't marry, you know!

ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER.

AMERICAN PATRIOT (in Ireland).—Oi'm collectin' foonds to hilp along the cause av Home Rule in Noo Yark.

IRISH PATRIOT.—Phwat's the matter there?

AMERICAN PATRIOT.—Sure, Tammany is in a bad way, and unliiss we kin carry th' nixt elic-tion, the Oirish in Ameriky will be as down-trodden as they are here.

THE HARLEM STOKER.

The man who tends the furnace,

Now goes from door to door;

A quarter a day is the price we pay,

But the coal dealer gives him more.

R. L. M.

LIKED HER CUSTOM.

FAIR SHOPPER.—I fear you will think me very tiresome.

CLERK.—I like to wait on you, Madam. My throat is so sore to-day that it hurts me to call "Cash!"

A MATTER OF DOUBT.

BANK EXAMINER.—Do you consider your safe is burglar-proof?

BANK PRESIDENT.—Not altogether so. Our cashier knows the combination.





PUCK.



RELIEF AT HAND.

J. Ottmann Lith. Co. Puck Building, N.Y.



TAKING THINGS EASY.

MISSIONARY.—My dear brother, I hope you endure the restraints that are placed upon you here in a manner imbued with both meekness and repentance.

LIGHT-FINGERED MIKE.—Oh, yes! I allers takes t'ings as dey comes.

HAYSEED PHILOSOPHY.

HEADIN' A SUBSCRIPTION paper is a very excusable sort o' egotism.



IT'S O' MORE consequence for a man to be handy with the baby than good at leadin' a prayer meetin'.

THE MAN that parsters his cow in the highway, natchully does n't care ef the grass does grow in the streets.

A PAIR O' well-worn overalls is a better testimonial to a hired man's industry than a note from his minister.

THE TAX collector hez some reason for thinkin' himself a big man. He hez a record for punctual'ty that's hard to beat.

IT AIN'T so wicked for the village clergyman to play a game o' croquet as it used to be; but most o' his neighbors think it pretty small business when they ketch him at it in good hay weather.

— Uncle Zeke.

ANOTHER WAY.

BOBBY.—Pop, what has giraffes got such long necks for?

FOND PARENT.—God gave them their long necks so that they could reach the leaves of the palm, which only grow at the top of the tree. That is the only way they can get at them.

BOBBY (after a pause).—Could n't He have made the leaves grow lower down?

THE TEACHERS TALK.

PEDAGOGUE EXPERIENCE.—There! I've taught that fellow a lesson!

FATHER TIME.—H'm; wait till after I examine him!

SOME MEN are the architects of their own fortunes; others only carry the hod to theirs.

IGNORANCE DOES N'T hurt us half as much as a cock-sure knowledge of things we don't know.

AUNT.—Child, you certainly don't call yourself dressed with your shoulders all bare like that?

NIECE.—Of course not, Auntie! Gowned.

AS THE NAME IMPLIES.

WHEELER.—How's your new Bohemian Club getting along?

WILSON.—Splendid! Our president is Mercer, the dry-goods prince. We have three bank directors on our house committee, and we've raised the initiation fee to two hundred dollars.

AMERICAN NOTES.

The son of Albion stood gazing at the group of men in front of the "Bon Ton Temple of Bacchus" with deep interest. Excitement was running high at Red Dog. It was the day of election, and a reform ticket was in the field.

"Alkali Ike, ain't yer goin' ter vote fer Hank Bitters and moral methods?" cried a red-bearded enthusiast.

"The hull ticket 'll be beat," replied the party addressed; "I'll be hanged ef I do!"

And then the intelligent British tourist drew out his tablet and wrote—"Note: In America, after an election, the friends of the defeated candidate are taken out and lynched."

TO START THE BALL ROLLING.

TOM.—How can you hope to marry a girl to whom you have not yet been introduced?

JACK.—I'm going to have a story printed that we are soon to be married, and then go around to the newspapers and deny it.



HE WAS NOT INTERESTED.

WIFE.—What are you reading?

HUSBAND.—A book of "Don'ts, for Married People."

"What does it say husbands are to avoid?"

"Have n't noticed. I am reading the 'Don'ts,' for Wives."

AN EXCEPTION.

The books of the absconding Bookkeeper who hovers Round Canada or Europe Are judged not by their covers.



A GROWING IMPROVEMENT.

FOSTER.—Old Popleigh dresses much better than he used to.

FELTON.—Yes; his boys are now large enough for him to wear their cast-off clothes.

ONE WOMAN ON CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.



ES, I WENT to one o' those meetin's. A customer o' mine had been coaxin' me for months, an' finally I went along over with her, an' I'll tell you what I seen. A mess o' old wimmin settin' around in silent prayer, a-tryin' to draw nearer to God.

"There ain't no question but what it was soothin'. Any sort o' silence is soothin' to a woman all worked out like I be. But all their questions an' what they was tryin' to get at did n't mean no more to me than if it was Greek or Injun, or some sort o' them languages. So I jest set there, not tryin' to take it all in, like they did, but easy-like an' comfortable, an' I slipped off into a doze before I knew it.

"I should say it was the good part of an hour 'fore I woke up, what with me bein' beat out an' the room that warm an' still you could n't help nappin'—an' sure as you live, there them wimmin was still at it, and I suspicioned I wa' n't the only one that had been snoozin' off. I say, I wa' n't the *only* one.

"The woman I went with was a terrible strong believer. She says to me, 'Miss Smith, it's done you good a'ready; you look that fresh an' rested, an' you've got a peaceful look you hain't wore for many a day.'



RANK HERESY.

MRS. JACKSON.—I doan' see yer at chu'ch no mo', Uncle Silas. How comes dat?

UNCLE SILAS.—Dat ere new Pahson done sot me agin him, a-sayin' anermals ain't got no souls. How dey gon a git chickens inter hebbin, den, I'd like ter know!

I did n't want to hurt her feelin's, her bein' a good customer an' prompt pay—so I says, 'Yes, I'm glad I come,' says I; an' I was.

"But as for ther tryin' to make out that this here world is heaven, an' there ain't no bad, nor no sin, nor no pain here, really, you can't make me believe that at one settin'.

"We've got bodies. I say we've got *bodies*; an' them bodies ache an' get tired an' wore out; an' we've got to feed 'em an' clothe 'em an' keep 'em clean, an' ther's no more use tryin' to pretend we ain't got 'em than there is in me a-tryin' to believe I'm Queen Victory—not a bit.

"An' as for gettin' near to God, seems like my mother ust to get



THE LUXURY OF LEISURE.

HUNGRY HIGGINS.—Say, Weary!

WEARY WATKINS.—Wot is it?

HUNGRY HIGGINS.—A bloke orter be mighty thankful he don't have to earn his livin' drivin' a street-car no sich night as this.

nearer to God, settin' in her little wooden rocker with a baby on her knee an' singin' them old hymn tunes, than any of these here wimmin done by roostin' around in a hired hall an' tryin' to think thoughts too deep for them or anybody else on this earth.

"I ain't be'n to any o' their meetin's sence; but they said if I could n't get down, I could be with 'em absently, or some such stuff, by settin' alone in my closet an' thinkin' jest one thought, and that there thought good, for all good is God! Them's their very words; an' if you can sense 'em, you can do better 'n I can! I say, if you can get anything *sensible* or *comfortin'* out o' them there words, you'll do better 'n what I can.

"Of course, bein' unmarried, I ain't got no babies o' my own, but I've been thinkin' that when work slacks up, I'll go in an' borrow that poor little deformed baby nex' door an' keep him with me, to give his Ma a chance to run out an' get a bit o' fresh air.

"An' mebbly some o' them old hymn tunes that Mother sung'll come back to me. An' if I can make his poor little crooked body that ain't really crooked, only we think it is, easy for a few hours; an' if I can fill up his poor little stummick, that ain't really empty, only he thinks it is, an' can make him laugh an' crow an' look into my face like he does in his Ma's, I believe that'll bring me about as near my Maker as I deserve to be. I say, I believe that'll be drawin' as near to God as I deserve."

M. M. M.



CELTIC INGENUITY.

MRS. DOOLEY.—Yis, Mrs. Brady; it's a foine arrangemint! Timmy can have th' plishure av seein' me make th' poies, an' it kapes him out av mischief at the same time.

When an Artist writes a "testimonial" for a Piano, he probably means what he says; the instrument may "please" him or his fancy. But does he *know* that the instrument really *is* what he thinks it is?

When an honest manufacturer who *knows* every detail about a Piano, after every honest effort to make it so, concludes that his is the **BEST**, he will be believed. The *best* Piano is the

139-155 E. 14th St.,
New York.
267 Wabash Avenue,
Chicago.
1108 Olive Street,
St. Louis.
206-314 Post Street,
San Francisco.

SOHMER



WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK.

Shaving at home—at your hotel—on the sleeper—or aboard ship.

Get **WILLIAMS'**—if you want the *best* piece of Shaving Soap made for travelers' use. (See cut.)

25c. at all Drug Stores.

WILLIAMS'—GENUINE
"Jersey Cream" Toilet Soap 25c.
Try it for Rough Hands—Heals—Softens—Beautifies.



A BETTER COCKTAIL
AT HOME THAN IS
SERVED OVER ANY
BAR IN THE WORLD.

The Club Cocktails

MANHATTAN,
MARTINI,
WHISKY,
HOLLAND GIN,
TOM GIN and
VERMOUTH.

We guarantee these Cocktails to be made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors, and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world; being compounded in accurate proportions, they will always be found of uniform quality, and, blending thoroughly, are superior to those mixed as wanted.

We prefer you should buy of your dealer. If he does not keep them we will send a selection of four bottles, prepaid, for \$6.00.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors,
39 Broadway, N. Y., Hartford, Conn., and
20 Piccadilly, W. London, Eng.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers.

**HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE.**

No. 31, 33, 35 & 37 East Houston St.,
BRANCH, N. E. cor. William & Spruce Sts., NEW YORK.

3 BOOKS : Short The Made by : Sixes. Runaway in BUNNER. Browns. France.

In Cloth,
\$1.00 each.

In Paper,
50 cts. each.

A CONVERSATION AT SECOND HAND.

"You're a hard case," grumbled the watch to its envelope.
"May be," was the cool response; "but I'm outside yet, and you're doing time."

AN ANIMATED BUST — The Spree that brings out Snakes and Rats.

We never know what we can't do until we have to do it, but don't.

GIVE some men
rope enough and they
will start a junk shop.
—Texas Siftings.

Wine of the Aristocracy.
Theophile Roederer & Co.'s celebrated Red Label Cham-
pagne, extra dry and Brut, Maison fondee en 1864, preferred
by connoisseurs for thirty years. T. W. Stemmer & Co.,
Union Square, New York, Sole Agents.

WOMAN nowadays
seems to think that her
"sphere" is this whole
round earth. —Truth.

BLOCH BROS. WEST VIRGINIA MAIL POUCH TOBACCO



**ANTI-NERVOUS
ANTI-DYSPEPTIC**
NICOTINE
NEUTRALIZED
FOR CHEWING
AND SMOKING



A WRONG FIGURE.

WALKING WALTER.—Madam, will you please give a poor sick mortal some-
thing to get home with? I'm clean discouraged.

MRS. RYESTRAW.—Yes; I can tell you're discouraged; but, Land's sakes,
you ain't clean!

"VIN MARIANI" nourishes, strengthens, sus-
tains and refreshes; is very palatable, and may
be borne by the most enfeebled stomach; never
produces constipation; but, on the contrary, aids
digestion and assimilation, removing fatigue and
improving the appetite.

"VIN MARIANI" is the only tonic-stimulant
without any unpleasant reaction, and which may
be taken indefinitely; it is the "tonic par ex-
cellence."

Valuable but not Costly.

It may save you a great deal of trouble in
cooking. Try it. We refer to the Gail Borden
Eagle Brand Condensed Milk, regarded by most
housekeepers as absolutely essential in culinary
uses, and unsurpassed in coffee. All Grocers
and Druggists sell the Eagle Brand.

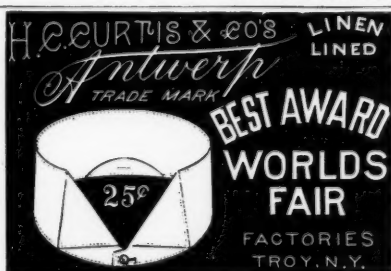
PUCK'S PAINTING-BOOK 50 Cents.

THE GENUINE
ARTICLE.

LITTLE MISS
FRECKLES. — I don't
believe that's a reg'lar
French cook your folks
has got.

LITTLE MISS
MUGG. — You don't,
eh? Smell my bief. —
Street & Smith's
Good News.

BROKEN ENGLISH
—The Ten Command-
ments.—Truth.



A KENTUCKIAN lost
his life by a fall while
sprinkling ashes on
his slippery sidewalk.
That's what a man
gets for usurping his
wife's duties. —Yonkers
Statesman.

SOGGY pie is men-
tioned as one of the
causes of dyspepsia.
One of the causes of
soggy pie is young
married women.
—Texas Siftings.

Films or Plates, Which?

GET A KODAK; try both and decide
for yourself. Seven kinds of Kodaks
that use either. Of course films are
lighter and more convenient than
plates—they're just as good too—but,
—just try for yourself.

OUR NEW FILM is rapid, is evenly
coated, does not tear or frill and
retains its sensitiveness as well as
glass plates. **We date every pack-
age** and customers can thus make
sure of getting film not over six
months old when purchasing.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.,

KODAKS
\$6.00 to \$100.
Catalogue free.

Rochester, N. Y.

Grand Central Station in the very
center of New York City.

The Hudson River for one hundred
and fifty miles.

The beautiful Mohawk Valley, in
which are some of the finest land-
scapes in America.

Niagara Falls, the world's greatest
cataract.

The Adirondack Mountains — "the
Nation's Pleasure Ground and Sanita-
rium."

The Empire State Express — fastest
train in the world.

The Thousand Islands, the fisher-
man's paradise.

The New York and Chicago limited
—the most luxurious train in the world.

Are a few of the many attractions
offered the public by the

NEW YORK CENTRAL

"America's Greatest Railroad."

EUROPE Holy Land, California, Mexico, Flori-
da, etc. Excursions and individual
tickets. Ocean tickets by all lines. Tourist Gazette free.
H. GAZE & SONS, 113 Broadway, N. Y.
(Est. 1844.) Official Ticket Agents for Chief Trunk Lines.

The Fashionable Fad:

INCOMPARABLE
SPECIALTIES.

Delettrez'

Parisian

Perfumes.

AMARYLLIS DU JAPON,
HELENIA,
HELIOPHAR.

SAMPLE VIAL BY MAIL, 15 CENTS.

41 & 43 Warren St., N. Y. City.

When you ask for
CALISAYA LA RILLA,
you need not fear imitations.
Calisaya La Rilla is unlike any
other. The bottle and label
are especially designed to be
original and characteristic.
The Calisaya La Rilla itself is
so superior and unique that it
will be a long time before the
substituters will succeed in sell-
ing any of the "just as good"
imitations. Calisaya La Rilla
is new, is made by a scientific
process, is the only standard-
ized Calisaya. It is far supe-
rior to all the old-fashioned
Elixirs of Calisaya.

PUCK'S LIBRARY is Never "out of Print."

Burpee's seeds grow.

THE JUDGES of the WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION Have made the HIGHEST AWARDS (Medals and Diplomas) to WALTER BAKER & CO. On each of the following named articles:

- BREAKFAST COCOA,
- Premium No. 1, Chocolate, . .
- Vanilla Chocolate,
- German Sweet Chocolate, . .
- Cocoa Butter,

For "purity of material," "excellent flavor,"
and "uniform even composition."

WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.



Absolutely free from malaria and unsurpassed for healthfulness generally, and so testified to by physicians: with air heavily charged with ozone, nature's greatest boon to the health-seeker, with scenic attractions unrivalled, Old Point Comfort ranks foremost as a Winter resort, while its world famous Hygeia Hotel, with its improved and now perfect drainage and other sanitary arrangements, the unquestioned purity of its drinking water, unsurpassed cuisine, embracing every delicacy of land and sea foods, the charm of its resident garrison life, its abundant musical features and dancing, constitute a variety of attractions seldom offered at any resort.

F. N. PIKE, Manager.

PUCK'S PAINTING-BOOK 50 Cents.

For Body and Brain.

SINCE 30 YEARS ALL EMINENT PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND

VIN MARIANI

The original French Coca Wine; most popularly used tonic-stimulant in Hospitals, Public and Religious Institutions everywhere.

Nourishes Fortifies Refreshes

Strengthens entire system; most Agreeable, Effective and Lasting Renovator of the Vital Forces.

Every test, strictly on own merits, proves exceptional reputation.

Palatable as Choicest Old Wines.

Sold Everywhere.

Illustrated Book Sent Free, write:

MARIANI & CO., NEW YORK

THIS FUNNY WORLD

AS "PUCK" SEES IT.

SIXTY-FOUR PAGES OF
Pictures in Colors and Black-and-White,

By FREDERICK OPPER.

Reprinted from PUCK.

By mail from the Publishers of PUCK on receipt
of 35 cents.

THE PERFUME

Of violets, the purity of the lily, the glow of
the rose, and the flash of Hebe combine in
Pozzoni's wondrous Powder.

A VALUELESS BOOK.
KIND LADY. — I
have a book at home
on "Self Help" which
I think you —
BEGGAR. — No use.
I peddled it for two
weeks, an' didn't make
a dollar. — *New York
Weekly.*

THE AVERAGE
ECLIPSE.

TEACHER. — What
can you tell me about
eclipses?

BRIGHT BOY. —
They are generally
somewhere else.
— *Street & Smith's
Good News.*

WHEN some men
fall in love, they ex-
pect every one else to
tumble to it, too. —
Yonkers Statesman.

THERE are some people who mistake
indigestion for religion. — *Ram's Horn.*

Special Notice.

Our attention has been called to the fact that
certain persons in New York and other cities are
soliciting advertisements for interleaved copies of
PUCK, which they offer to put on file in hotels.
They usually claim to have a special edition
printed for them, and to give a circulation equiv-
alent to 50,000 copies, more or less. We have
nothing to do with these people; we have never
had any connection with any of them, and their
inserted sheets form no part of the regular ad-
vertising pages of PUCK. They get no special
edition, and, to the best of our knowledge and
belief, they never handle any considerable num-
ber of copies. Any advertiser who deals with
them does so at his own risk.

For the benefit of our Subscribers, we will also
state that we never employ traveling agents.

MRS. WINKS. —
When is Miss Hard-
cash to marry the
Count?
MRS. BINKS. — On
Monday.
MRS. WINKS. — Oh,
of course! I might
have known Monday
is a bargain day. —
New York Weekly.

"I must say that our
union men work like
lightning," said the jo-
cose general manager.
"How is that?"
asked the proprietor.
"They rarely strike
twice in the same
place." — *Truth.*

GOD has never tried
to make a man who
would please his neigh-
bors. — *Ram's Horn.*



A MIDNIGHT MEETING.

BRUTE BRADY (as a preliminary for a forced loan).
— Say, young feller, gimme some fire, will yer?
JACK POTTS (presenting pistol) — Cert! Say when.

The unrivaled bouquet that Cook's Extra Dry
Imperial has, has made it a favorite with all good
judges.

For a clear head and steady nerves
Take Bromo-Seltzer — Trial bottle 10 cts.



The Science of (Cheap) Soup Making

Franco-American Soups
are NOT prepared that way, as our numerous
visitors know. Beware of Brands offered to
you as "just as good and cheaper than
Franco-American".

FRANCO-AMERICAN FOOD CO.,
Franklin St. and W. Broadway, New York.
Sold by Grocers everywhere. Sample Can, 14 Cents.



BLONDEAU'S



"VINOLIA" CREAM

Editor Baby reports:

"For acne spots on the face, and par-
ticularly for eczema, it is undoubtedly
efficacious, frequently healing eruptions
and removing pimples in a few days.
Itching relieved at once."

Guaranteed harmless.

Of all druggists, 50 cts. per box, or
direct.

BLONDEAU ET CIE,
73 Watts St., New York.

For the relief of more
than half the sickness in the
world, especially of women,
go by the book on Beecham's
pills.

The book is of immense
importance to you, whether
you need it now or not.

Book free at drugstores;
or write B F Allen Co, 365
Canal street, New York.

Portable Parlor
HEATERS
—AND—
MARVELOUS
FUEL
The only
Fuel of its
character in the
Market.
Send for Catalogue.
U. S. FUEL CO., Ltd.,
19 Park Place,
ESTABLISHED SINCE 1888. NEW YORK.

BEEMAN'S PEPSIN GUM.
THE PERFECTION
OF CHEWING GUM.
A DELICIOUS
REMEDY
FOR ALL FORMS OF
INDIGESTION
Each tablet contains one grain
pure pepsin, sufficient to digest
1,000 grains of food. If it can not
be obtained from dealers, send
five cents in stamps for sample
package to
BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO., 27 Lake Street, Cleveland, O.
CAUTION: — See that the name BEEMAN is on each wrapper.
ORIGINATORS OF PEPSIN CHEWING GUM.

A NEW DICTIONARY.
Volume I of the Funk & Wagnall's Standard
Dictionary of the English Language comes to
us well printed and handsomely bound. We
have not yet read it through, but we have no
doubt it will be of the greatest interest to any
English-speaking person who wants to find out
how his language is made. Volume II, which
the publishers promise for May, 1894, will com-
plete a highly creditable undertaking. The first
volume alone contains more words than the
average man would want to use in a life-time.

LEWIS G. TEWKSBURY, Banker, 50 Broadway, New York,

buys and sells Bills of Exchange on
all parts of the world.



Weak Kidneys

Sharp, shooting pains, back ache, side ache, chest pains and palpitation relieved in ONE MINUTE by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the first and only pain-killing plaster. It restores vital electricity, and hence cures nervous pains and muscular weakness.

Price: 25c. 1 five, \$1.00. At all druggists or by mail. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

A Cup of Bouillon

Palatable, Pure, Refreshing and Stimulating. can be made in three minutes, thus: take a cup of boiling hot water, stir in a quarter teaspoon (not more) of Liebig Company's Extract of Beef,

Then add an egg—and some sherry if liked—season carefully.

An Awful Cut.

If you are thinking of buying or trading for a

SAFE,

don't part with a dollar till you have seen

MOSLER SAFE CO.,

Cor. Broadway and Tenth St., New York, and examined their immense stock of new and second-hand

SAFES.

It will well pay you to see their

NEW PATENT AND IMPROVED SAFES.

Cartoons from Puck

By JOSEPH KEPPLER.

A few copies of this celebrated work can be had at \$15.00 each, by applying to

The International News Company, 85 Duane Street, New York.

NOT UNGENTLE.

WIFE. — How do you like the cake?
HUSBAND. — Um—what's it called?
"Sunshine cake."
"Very nice; but, if I were you, I'd not try it on such a cloudy day, next time."—*New York Weekly.*

THERE are two ways of looking at these old adages; for instance, ought a true hero to require a valet? — *Truth.*

ALTHOUGH the relations between France and Germany are strained they don't seem to be very clear. — *Texas Siftings.*

Mothers give Angostura Bitters to their children to stop colic and looseness of the bowels. Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons, sole manufacturers. At all druggists.

Looking Better

feeling better—better in every way. There's more consolation in that than well people stop to ponder. To get back flesh and spirits is every thing.



Scott's Emulsion

of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites is prescribed by leading physicians everywhere for ailments that are causing rapid loss of flesh and vital strength.

Scott's Emulsion will do more than to stop a lingering Cough—it fortifies the system AGAINST coughs and colds.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

WEAK WOMAN.

MRS. GUMPPS. — What do you think of this? Prof. Scraper says women make better violinists than men.
MR. GUMPPS. — Of course! They can't make so much noise. — *New York Weekly.*

No man can serve two masters, and yet we all know people who are trying to serve a dozen. — *Ram's Horn.*

IT takes a "bull" to elevate the stock market, but a mouse can make dress goods go up. — *Texas Siftings.*

For all forms of disordered stomach use Bromo-Seltzer.

A palatable, prompt cure.



IN FROM THE COUNTRY.

MRS. WINTERWHEAT. — What's the matter with the horse-car, Jube, that it don't come along?

MR. WINTERWHEAT (of Hush Center, Kansas). — Hush, Mariar, er the folks 'll hear ye. It tain't a horse ker, but one of them there cables. She 'll be here directly now, fer, b' gosh! I've jest dropped a nickel in the slot.

Cuticura SOAP

The most Effective Skin

Purifying and Beautifying Soap in the World.

The Purest, Sweetest and Most Refreshing for Toilet Bath and Nursery.

Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.



BEST CALIFORNIA CHAMPAGNE.

Made from 2 to 3 years old SONOMA VALLEY WINE, America's Best Product.

Our cellars, extending from Warren to Chambers St., are the finest wine cellars in this city. They enable us to carry sufficient stock to properly age the wine before drawing it off into bottles. The best proof of its superiority lies in the fact that we are patronized by the most prominent hospitals in New York, Brooklyn, and all parts of the country.

A. WERNER & Co., 52 Warren St., New York.

I have submitted A. Werner & Co.'s Extra Dry to a chemical analysis, and find it free from any impurities whatever. I therefore cordially recommend it as a pure and healthy American wine.

A. OGDEN DOREMUS, M.D., LL.D., Professor of Chemistry and Physics, College City of New York.

ASTHMA CURED!

Schiffmann's Asthma Cure never fails to give instant relief in the worst cases; insures comfortable sleep; effects CURE where others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and \$1.00, of Druggists, or by mail. Sample Free for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

HUMILITY never wears as well as an overcoat. — *Ram's Horn.*



THE ANHEUSER-BUSCH WINS.

FAMOUS ST. LOUIS BREWERY

AWARDED THE PRIZE AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Special Dispatch to the *Globe-Democrat*.

WORLD'S FAIR, CHICAGO, ILL., October 26.

No award has ever been made so gratifying to St. Louis people and so justly merited as the one given to-day by the Columbian jury of the World's Fair, consisting of connoisseurs and chemists of the highest rank, to the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association. By methods of unrivalled business enterprise, and by using the best material produced in America and Europe, excluding corn and other adulterants or surrogates, the different kinds of the Anheuser-Busch beer have become the favorites with the American people, and have now conquered the highest award in every particular, which had to be considered by the Columbian jury. The high character of the award given to-day by the jurors will be better understood when it is known that the different beers exhibited by the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association had to compete with hundreds of the most excellent displays of other brewers. The fact that no other concern has received so many points for the various essential qualities of good beer confirms anew the firm's reputation as the leader of all American beers.

Marry Your Trousers

to the **CHESTER** MARK. and they will be comfortably supported as long as they live.

THE "CHESTER" is a suspender with an idea, viz:—enough stretch, all in the right place, and in enduring form. Our graduated elastic cord ends make it the most comfortable and serviceable suspender in the world; moreover, neat, light, and elegant. Sample pair mailed for 50 cents. The "Workers," made on same plan, 25 cents. We also make the well-known "Century." Ask for "Chester" suspenders. See the graduated elastic cord. CHESTER SUSPENDER CO., No. 4 DECATUR AVE., ROXBURY, MASS.

D. L. DOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER.

For Gentlemen, Ladies, Youths: athlete or invalid. Complete gymnasium; takes 6 in. floor room; new, scientific, durable, cheap. Indorsed by 100,000 physicians, lawyers, clergymen, editors and others now using it. Illustrated Circular, 40 engravings, free. CHAS. JORDAN, Chicago Agent, 569 Dearborn St. Scientific Physical and Vocal Culture, 9 E. 14th St., New York. 930*

SENATOR ALLEN, who made the fifteen-hour speech on the silver bill, has had a parrot named after him. — *Yonkers Statesman.*

CANDY

C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 212 State St. Chicago.

A HORSE comes dashing down the street, At the busy time of day; 'T is a woman's hand that guides the beast; So runs the world away.

STOP ye hurrying people, stop, DROP your glittering Quarters, drop, and GET your PICKINGS FROM PUCK, 10th Crop.

There are now ten "Crops" of this wonderful work; each one is a gem and worth its weight in Diamonds, although your Newsdealer will sell it to you for the modest price of twenty-five cents. By Mail from the Publishers on receipt of price. Address: Puck, N. Y.



Garments to measure
Only.

The Variety of Our
\$20.00 Overcoatings
is sufficiently diverse
to please the most
fastidious.

The stock com-
prises a large quan-
tity of Chinchillas,
Elysians, Whitneys,
Fur Beavers, Ker-
seys, Castors and
Meltons in all shades
and weights.

Samples mailed to non-
residents.

771 Broadway,
N. W. Cor.
9th Street.

Nicoll
The Tailor

145 & 147
Bowery,
New York.

**EAU DE
COLOGNE**
AND TRANSPARENT
GLYCERINE SOAPS.
THE FINEST TOILET GOODS IMPORTED
U. S. Agents, MÜLHENS & KROPPF, N. Y.

PATENT COVERS
FOR
FILING PUCK, 75 Cents.

By Mail, 90 Cents.

Address, PUCK, New York.

Modene Removes hair from the face, neck,
arm, or any part of the person,
without pain or injury to the skin.

"You See it as I saw it!"
Says The
PHOTORET
A SNAP SHOT
And Time Exposure
Magazine Camera.
SEND STAMP
FOR
BOOKLET.

A Vest Pocket Photograph Gallery!
Draw Your Watch and Take a "Shot."
Can be reloaded in open daylight.

A POCKET WONDER!
Photoret, nickel plated, with Magic magazine and films
for 24 exposures and full instructions. By express on re-
ceipts of \$2.50. Satisfaction or money returned.

A CHILD CAN OPERATE IT!
THE HOLIDAY PRESENT OF 1900.

MAGIC INTRODUCTION CO., 321 Broadway, N. Y.
Photoret photo free if you mention this publication.

MOLLY. — Don't
you wish you was a
little boy?
LUCY. — No; I is
glad I is n't.
"Why?"
"Cause Mama says
I is bad, an' I know if
I was a boy I'd be
badder."
— Texas Siftings.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

TOO MUCH OF A
GOOD THING.

"What* became of
that student lamp you
had?"
"Oh, it got to being
too natural, and I gave
it away!"
"Too natural?"
"Yes — smoked all
the time." — Truth.



THE NEW SCHOOL OF FICTION.

GLADYS. — This new book, "Muriel's Martyrdom," is tiresome, like all the rest.
CHOLLY SAPPINGTON. — Mawry in the lawst chaptaw and live happy evaw
awfter, I suppose?
GLADYS. — Oh, no! In this they marry in the first chapter and live unhappily
ever after.

MOTHERS BE SURE AND USE MRS. WINSLOW'S
SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething. It soothes
the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind
colic and diarrhoea. 25 cents a bottle.

McALLISTER
M.F.G.
OPTICIAN
49 NASSAULT
NEW YORK.

FOR MAGIC LANTERNS, STEREOPTICONS,
AND MANY THOUSANDS OF VIEWS, EVERY SUBJECT.
ENTERTAINMENT
HOME INSTRUCTION
AMUSEMENT
PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS
CHURCH &
SUNDAY SCHOOL WORK.
COLLEGES
SECRET SOCIETIES
240 PAGE CATALOGUE FREE.
A PROFITABLE BUSINESS FOR MAN WITH SMALL CAPITAL.

**"SWALLOWED
TOBACCO
JUICE."**

ed desire for tobacco. Am now cashier of a
bank." So writes Mr. Jere H. Nixon, Haddon-
field, N. J. You have no right to doubt this or
not try No-To-Bac if you want a cure. No-
To-Bac's guaranteed. Get book — tells all.
Mailed free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co.,
Chicago office, 45 Randolph Street; New York
office, 10 Spruce Street. Laboratory, Indiana
Mineral Springs, Ind.

**STUDY
LAW
AT
HOME.**

J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y,
DETROIT, MICH.
No. 1 TELEPHONE Bldg.



**14 KARAT
GOLD PLATE**

CUT THIS OUT and send it to us
with your name and address and we
will send you this watch by express
for examination. A Guarantee
For 5 Years and chain and
charm sent with it. You exam-
ine it and if you think it is
a bargain pay our sample
price, \$2.75, and it is yours.
It is beautifully engraved
and warranted the best time-
keeper in the World for the
money and equal in appear-
ance to a genuine Solid
Gold Watch. Write to-day,
this offer will not appear
again.
THE
NATIONAL MFG.
—AND—
IMPORTING CO.
334 DEARBORN ST.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10
to 20 days. No pay till cured.
DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

MAKES HASTE SLOWLY — The Messenger
Boy.

HIGHEST AWARD

at World's Columbian Exposi-
tion, Chicago, 1893. JACOB
STAHL, Jr. & CO., Makers,
168th st. and 3d ave., New York.
Perfecto. Send \$1.00 for sample box of 10 cigars.

Try **BARKEEPER'S
FRIEND POLISH.**

SEND MONEY BY REGISTERED MAIL.



Exact Size.

POSTAGE STAMPS
(U. S. STAMPS ONLY)

in any amount taken in payment by
"PUCK," NEW YORK.

ROKER'S BITTERS
A Specific against Dyspepsia,
and an Appetizer.

A political cartoon titled "GAMMANY HALL". In the foreground, a large tiger with a monocle and a top hat looks on from a rocky outcrop. Behind him, a line of elephants marches across a landscape. Each elephant carries a different sign or banner. From left to right, the signs are: "NATIONAL DEMOCRACY", "GERMAN AMERICAN UNION", "INDEPENDENT COUNTRENT ORGANIZATION", "HORRIBLE CRUSADERS", and "GOOD CLUB". A date stamp "Nov 1893" is visible in the bottom left corner. The cartoon is signed "J. Oppers" in the bottom right corner.

A political cartoon titled "GAMMANY HALL" depicting a tiger, representing the Republican Party, in a top hat and monocle, looking down at a line of elephants. Each elephant carries a sign for a different political party or organization, including "THE GOOD CLUB", "THE REGIM CLUB", "HORSE JACRS CRUSADERS", "INDEPENDENT COUNTRY ORGANIZATION", "GERMAN AMERICAN UNION", "NATIONAL DEMOCRACY", and "NY STATE DEMOCRACY". A date stamp "NOV 1893" is visible in the bottom left corner.